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NO TEAR WAS IN HER EYE.

as sung by

MISS WATSON

the Poetry by

A. H. HALIDAY.

Composed by

FRANCIS ROBINSON.

New-York. FIRTH & HALL 1. Franklin Sqr.

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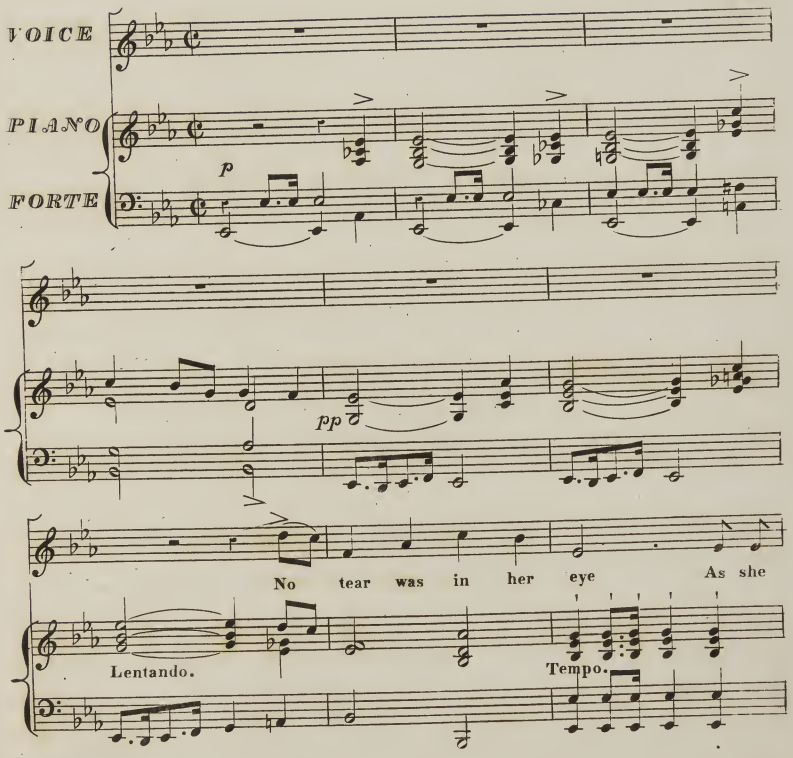
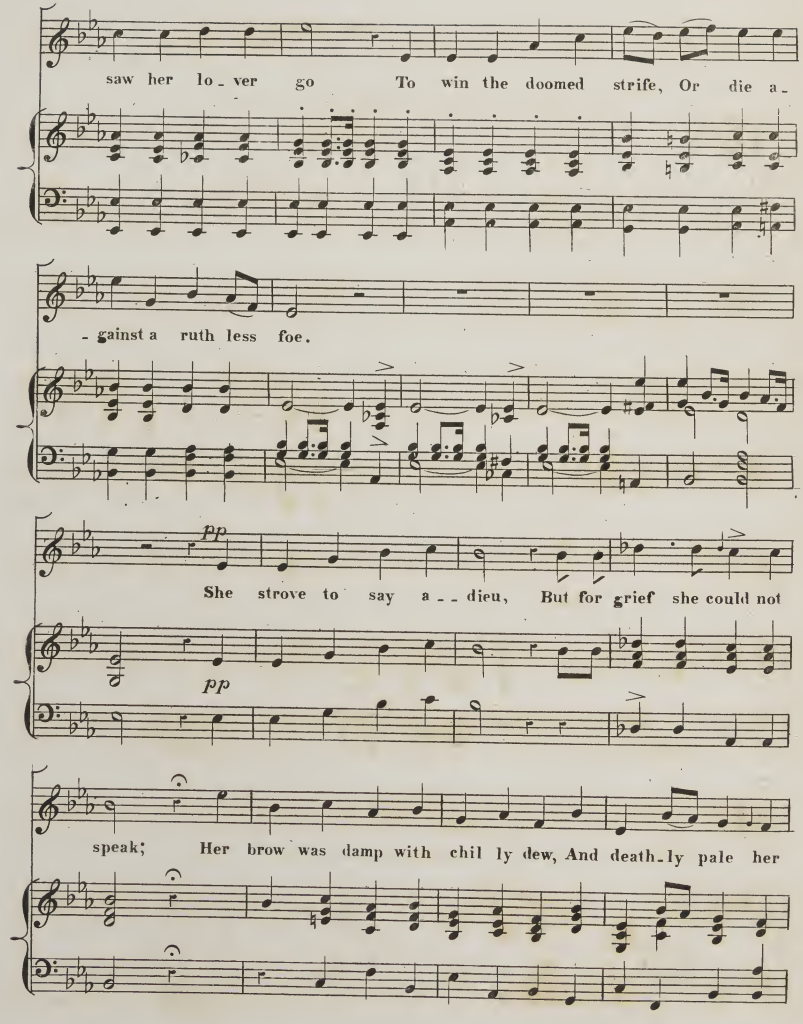
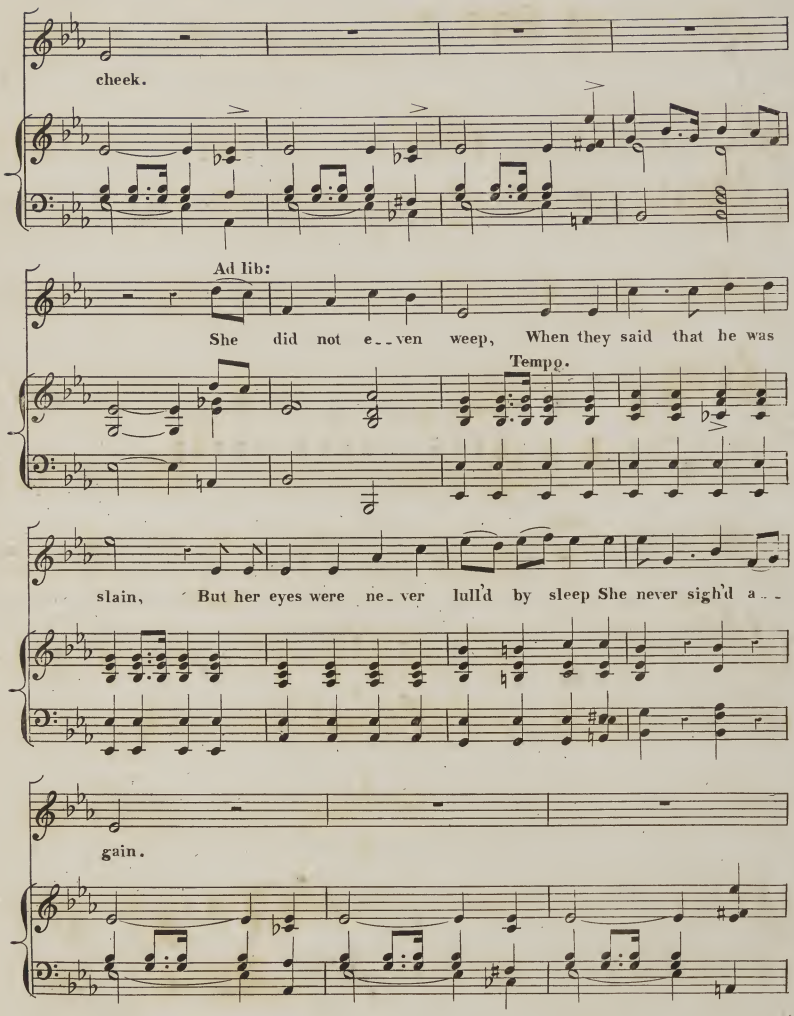
NO TEAR WAS IN HER EYE.

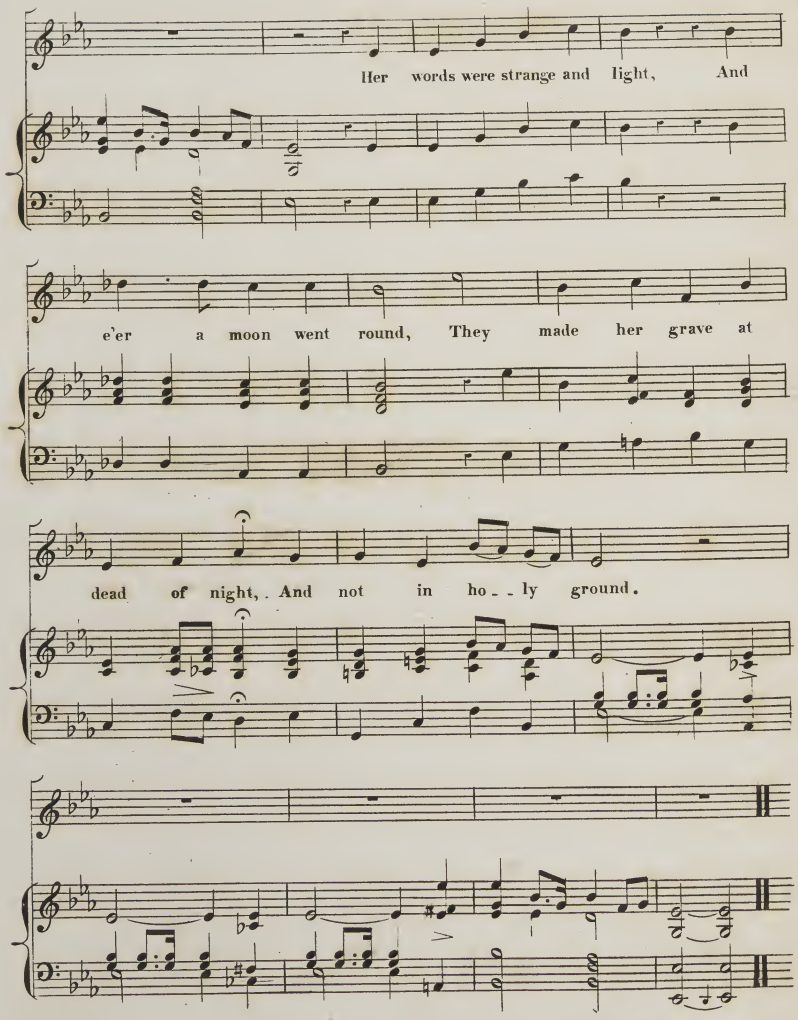
The Words by
A.H. Halliday Esq^r.

Composed by
F. Robinson.




saw her lo_ver go To win the doomed strife, Or die a_
_gainst a ruth less foe.
pp
She strove to say a__dieu, But for grief she could not
pp
speak; Her brow was damp with chil ly dew, And death_ly pale her


cheek.
Ad lib:
She did not e_ven weep, When they said that he was
Tempo.
slain, But her eyes were ne_ver lull'd by sleep She never sigh'd a_
gain.


Her words were strange and light, And
e'er a moon went round, They made her grave at
dead of night, . And not in ho_ _ly ground.